

My dad is forcing his situations to seem like what I'm going through to support his false claims and expect me to give a fuck

Like let's say how he compared someone in his work making a last minute message or whatever and it being annoying to him to me being forced to be next to braindead cunts who constantly do wrong things and claim they didn't like cowards while knowing it's wrong to do those things considering they're too scared for the Teacher to realize it so they lie to their face with a straight face like the shit bags they are

And Dad is making up excuses to support them like how I can't change them or how some rules need to be broken for no fucking reason

As if my anger was the only reason why I wanted to strangle them with their own elongated shit

I hate them because they're doing wrong things and saying wrong things and all of them are okay with it because they never deal with actual consequences even when the teacher tells them to stop it for the 19'000 th time

I've been like this ever since I was a little kid, yelling to others to shut up and let the teacher speak

But I will be honest and say they were kids they were too stupid to take decency as seriously as I did

Now let's skip 7 FUCKING YEARS into the future in grade 10 where they're acting less like humans and more like

breathing walking toilets that constantly consumes diarrhea and vomits that shit out everywhere

My anger isn't the only reason, I never want to be accepted by any of those freaks and I swear to god if they try to sound the way I imagine them sounding after reading this fucking text I swear to god I'll climb out of my coffin and drag them down to hell

Actually that last part is a joke because I know Lucifer would rather be fired from his job and/or kill himself before getting anywhere near those cunts who people can say get the rules of the school in one ear and push it out the other when in reality they're so fucking ignorant they don't even allow words to get into their ears

And that's the key word here "words"

They don't care about it because it means nothing to them and Dad doesn't want me to speak the only language they'll actually understand

A punch in the face or a stab in the kidney

so to George who thinks that I need to be wrong just because I think everyone in class aka 14-15 people are wrong It makes me think I'm the smartest and the best think about this phrase

“If the entire world is doing something that you know is wrong and is forcing you to move (in this case including your family members who make up excuses to stop me) you spit on their face and say “no you move” ”

I will be completely honest I have anger issues but that only reinforces the fact that they are doing damage to me personally and it hurts me and I hate it

if they aren't willing to be normal fucking human beings when they're supposed to be then I won't give a fuck about what everyone else thinks about me and how they want ME to change to allow those cunts to do whatever

The teachers are correct in trying to stop them and I'm on their god damn side you fucking rejects